DELL

NO. 638

10¢

M.G.M.'s Spike and Tyke



Dell is proud to present one of its many awards . . . .



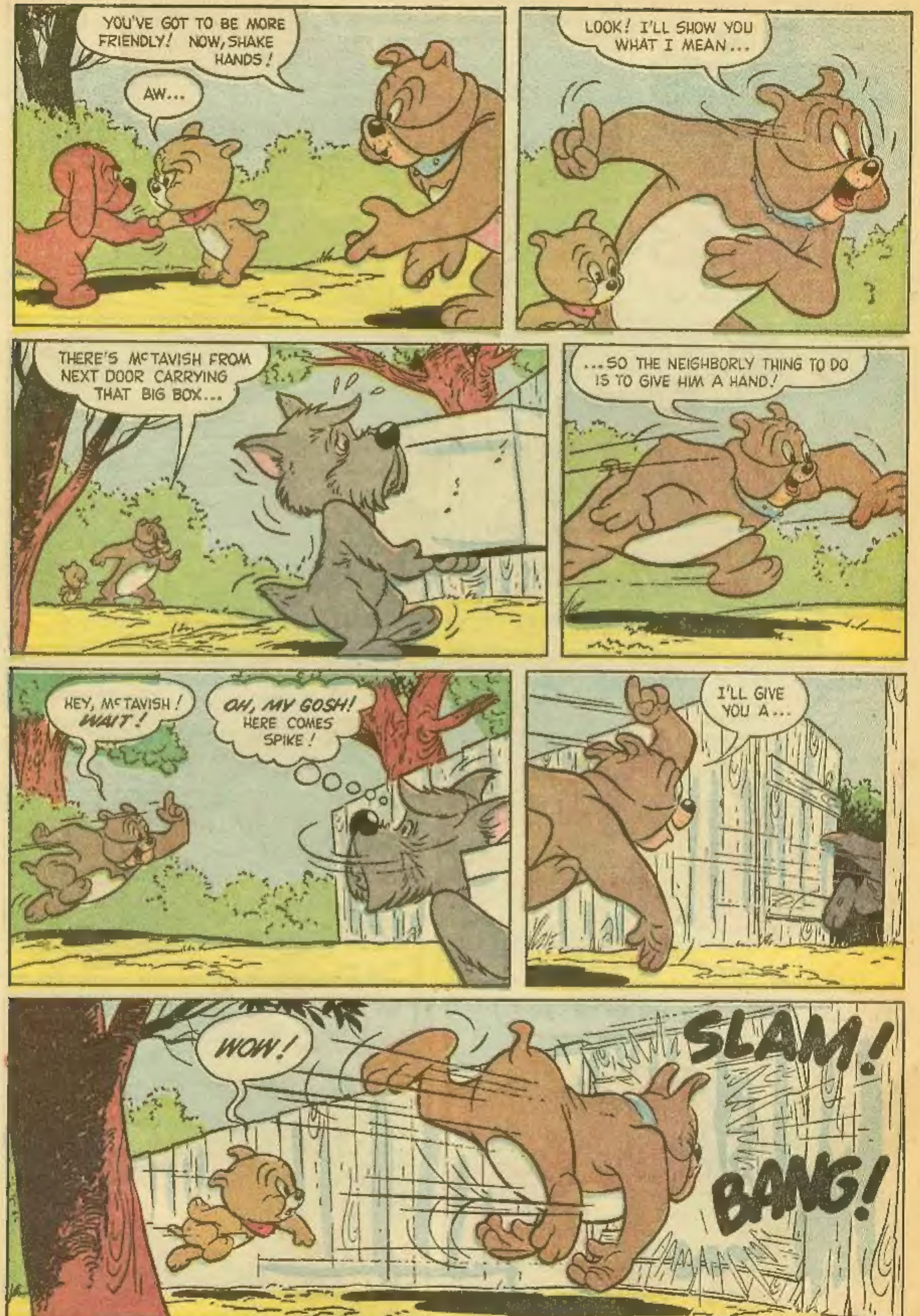
A PLEDGE DELL COMIC **TO PARENTS**

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome juvenile entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun and happy adventures. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and our constant goal.

M.G.M.'s SPIKE AND TYKE, No. 638. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents. Copyright, 1955, by Loew's Incorporated. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

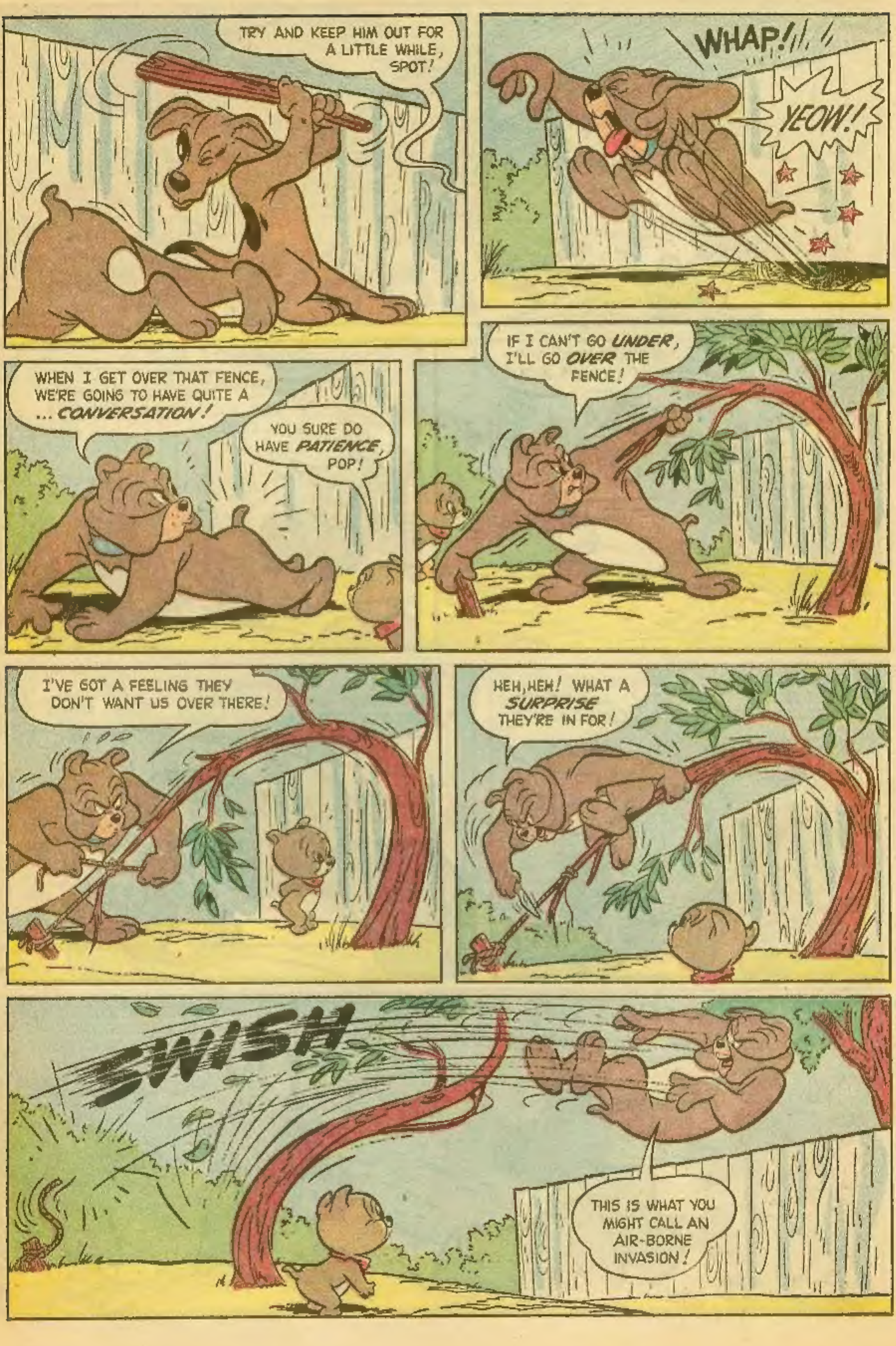

YOU'VE GOT TO BE MORE FRIENDLY! NOW, SHAKE HANDS!
AW...
LOOK! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN...
THERE'S McTAVISH FROM NEXT DOOR CARRYING THAT BIG BOX...
...SO THE NEIGHBORLY THING TO DO IS TO GIVE HIM A HAND!
HEY, McTAVISH! WAIT!
OH, MY GOSH! HERE COMES SPIKE!
I'LL GIVE YOU A...
WOW!
SLAM!
BANG!


WHAT A MEAN THING TO DO...DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT, POP!
DON'T WORRY. I'LL..
UH, OH! I'VE GOT TO SET AN EXAMPLE FOR TYKE!
TAKE IT EASY, SON! HE JUST DIDN'T SEE ME COMING TO HELP, THAT'S ALL!
I WONDER WHAT HE HAD IN THE BOX?
WELL, HERE'S A RIGHT HANDY KNOTHOLE...
... HE WON'T MIND IF WE TAKE A PEEK!
HE NAILED A PIECE OF TIN OVER IT!
BANG!
BANG!
THAT WASN'T VERY FRIENDLY, POP!
SETTING AN EXAMPLE FOR TYKE IS GOING TO BE HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
WELL...ER... MAYBE IT WAS DRAFTY WITH THAT BIG HOLE THERE SO HE WAS GOING TO COVER IT UP ANYWAY!
FOOIE!


LET'S PUT THIS LADDER UP AND ASK HIM!
THAT'S IT, SON! IT'S BETTER TO TALK THINGS OVER THAN TO FIGHT!
HEY! STOP PUSHING!
GOSH!
PLOP!
THAT DID IT!
ATTA BOY, POP! I DON'T LIKE THIS GOOD NEIGHBOR STUFF, EITHER!
GOSH! I ALMOST FORGOT!

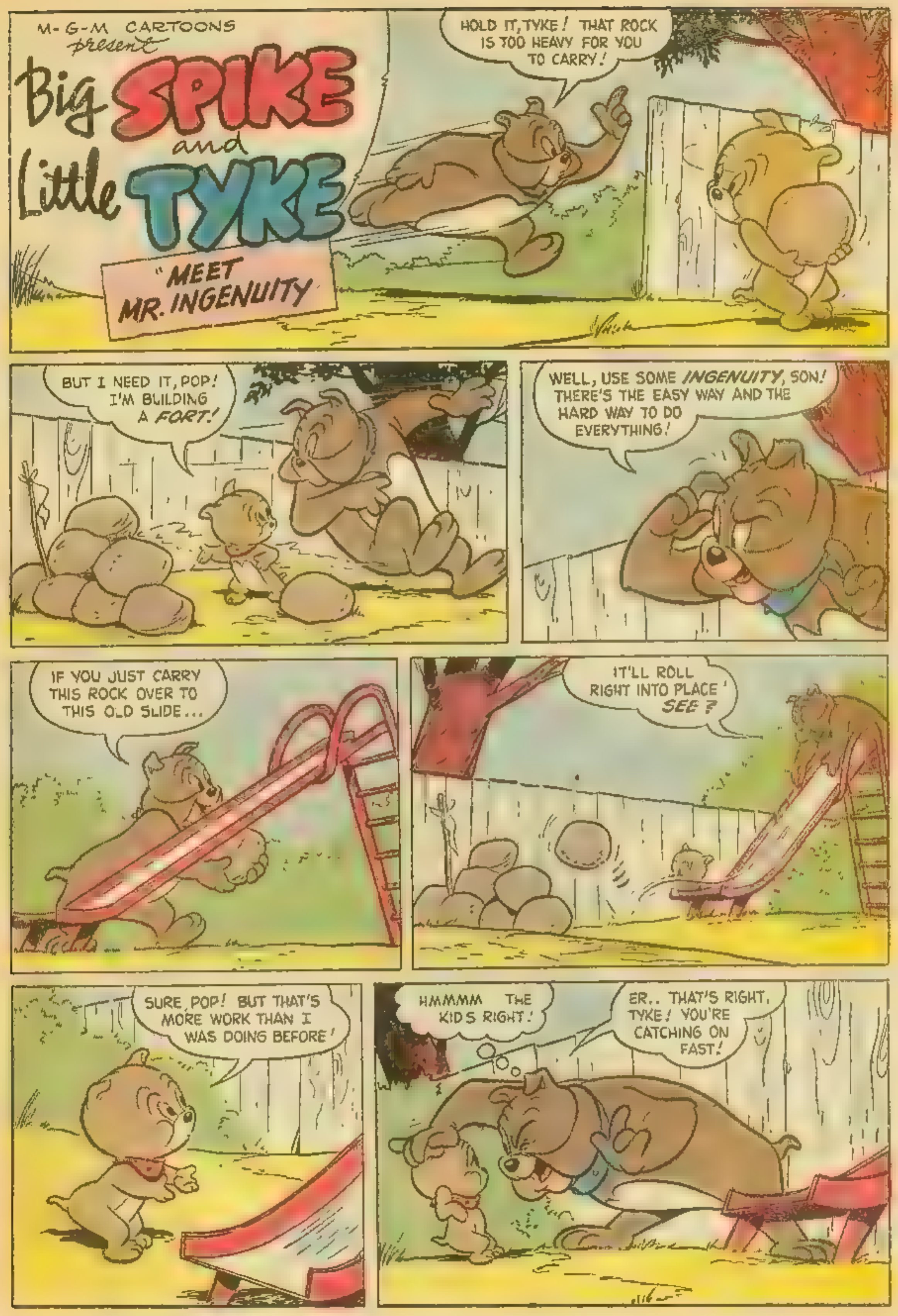

OH, WELL! WE'LL IGNORE HIM! HE'S PROBABLY JUST IN A BAD MOOD TODAY!
HI, SPIKE AND TYKE!
WELL, WELL! IT'S NICE OF YOU TO VISIT US, SPOT!
OH, I HAVEN'T TIME TO STOP, SPIKE! I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH YOUR YARD ON MY WAY TO McTAVISH'S!
HUH?
WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE, ANYWAY?
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT VERY POPULAR!
HA! HERE COME A COUPLE OF MY REAL FRIENDS!
HI, FELLERS... WELCOME!
HELLO, SPIKE!
HAVEN'T TIME TO STOP... WE'RE JUST TAKING A SHORT CUT TO McTAVISH'S!


OH, YEAH!
NOT THROUGH MY YARD, YOU'RE NOT!
IF YOU GUYS WANT TO GO OVER TO HIS HOUSE, YOU CAN JUST TAKE THE LONG WAY AROUND!
GOSH! WHAT EVER GOT INTO HIM?
HE USED TO BE SO FRIENDLY!
WHY DIDN'T YOU SOCK 'EM, POP?
OH... AS I SAID BEFORE... IT'S BETTER TO TALK THINGS OVER!
WE'LL GO THROUGH THIS HOLE UNDER THE FENCE! IT'S SORT OF A TIGHT FIT. BUT...
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT EASILY, SON! I'VE GOT TO WIGGLE THROUGH THIS WAY!
GOSH! HERE COMES SPIKE, AND WE'RE NOT READY YET!

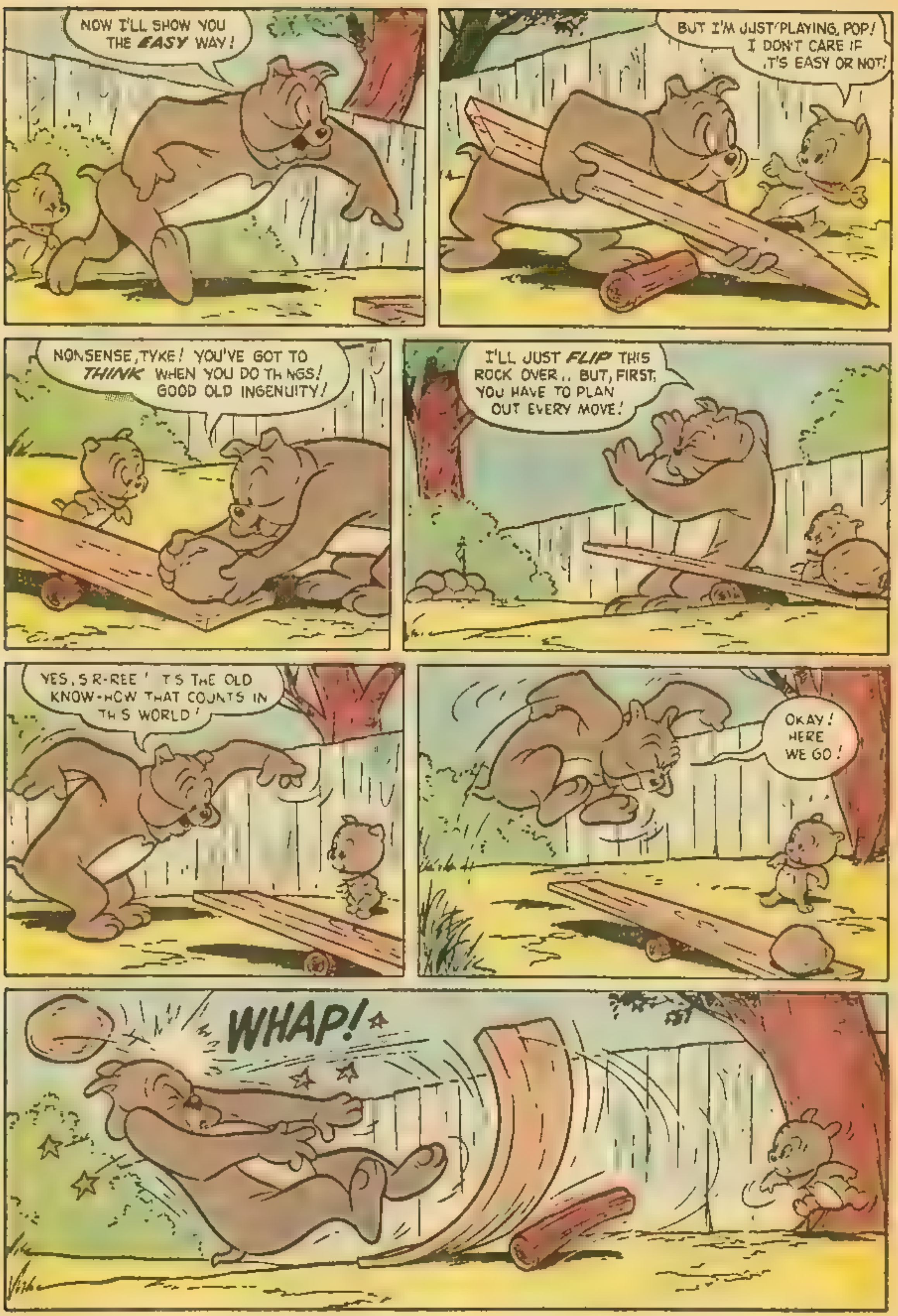

TRY AND KEEP HIM OUT FOR A LITTLE WHILE, SPOT!
WHAP!
YEOW!
WHEN I GET OVER THAT FENCE, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE QUITE A ...CONVERSATION!
YOU SURE DO HAVE PATIENCE, POP!
IF I CAN'T GO UNDER, I'LL GO OVER THE FENCE!
I'VE GOT A FEELING THEY DON'T WANT US OVER THERE!
HEH,HEH! WHAT A SURPRISE THEY'RE IN FOR!
SWISH
THIS IS WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL AN AIR-BORNE INVASION!

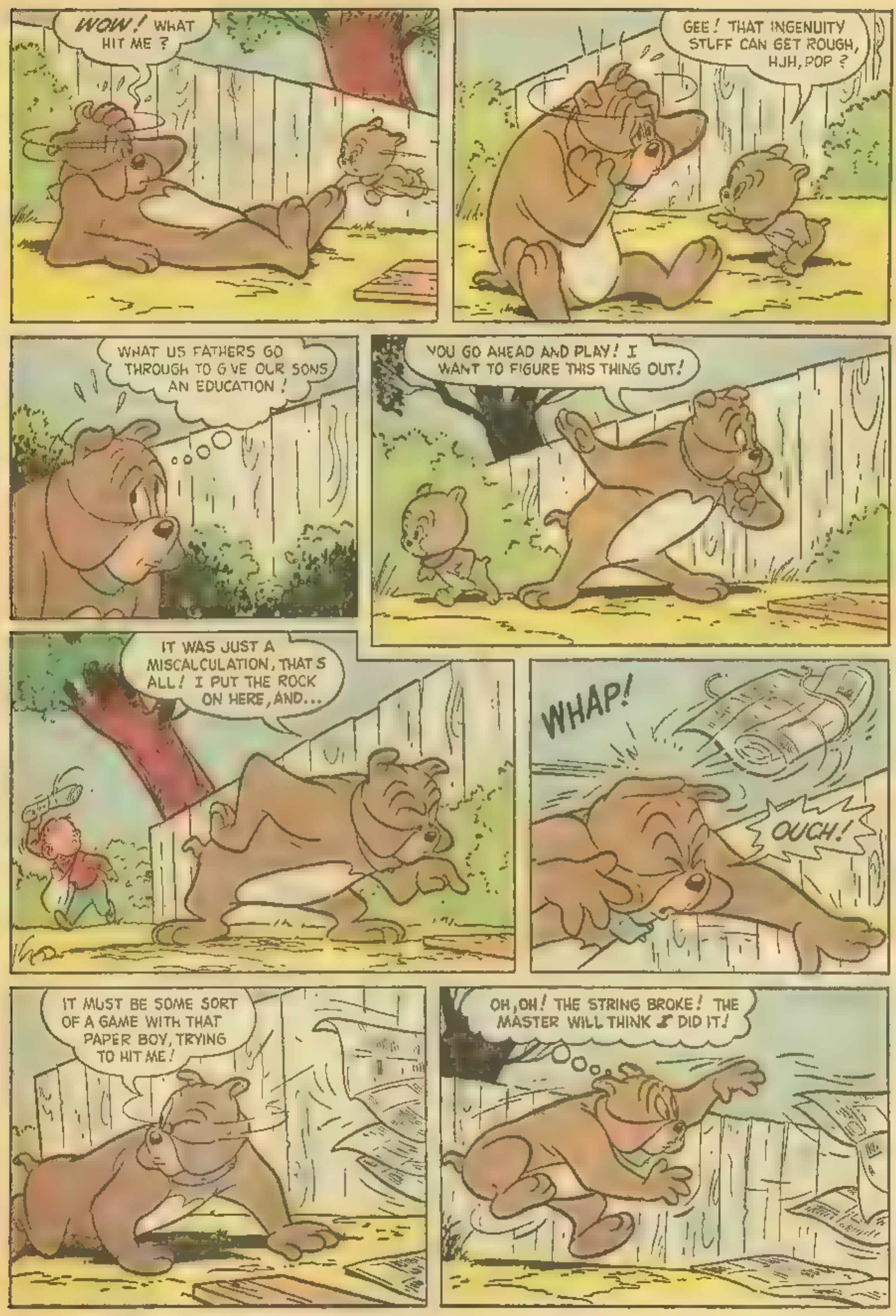


SPLOSH
NOW YOU DID IT!
WE DIDN'T WANT YOU OVER HERE YET!
SO I GATHERED! WHAT IS THIS STUFF?
THAT WAS A CAKE!
OH, WELL! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT... GET THE CANDLES, SPOT!
CANDLES?
YEAH! THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SURPRISE FOR YOU... HMMM... HERE'S A GOOD PLACE FOR THEM!
?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU... HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR SPIKE... HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
GOSH, HOW NICE!
GEE, POP MUST BE LIKED SO MUCH BECAUSE OF HIS GREAT FRIENDLINESS!

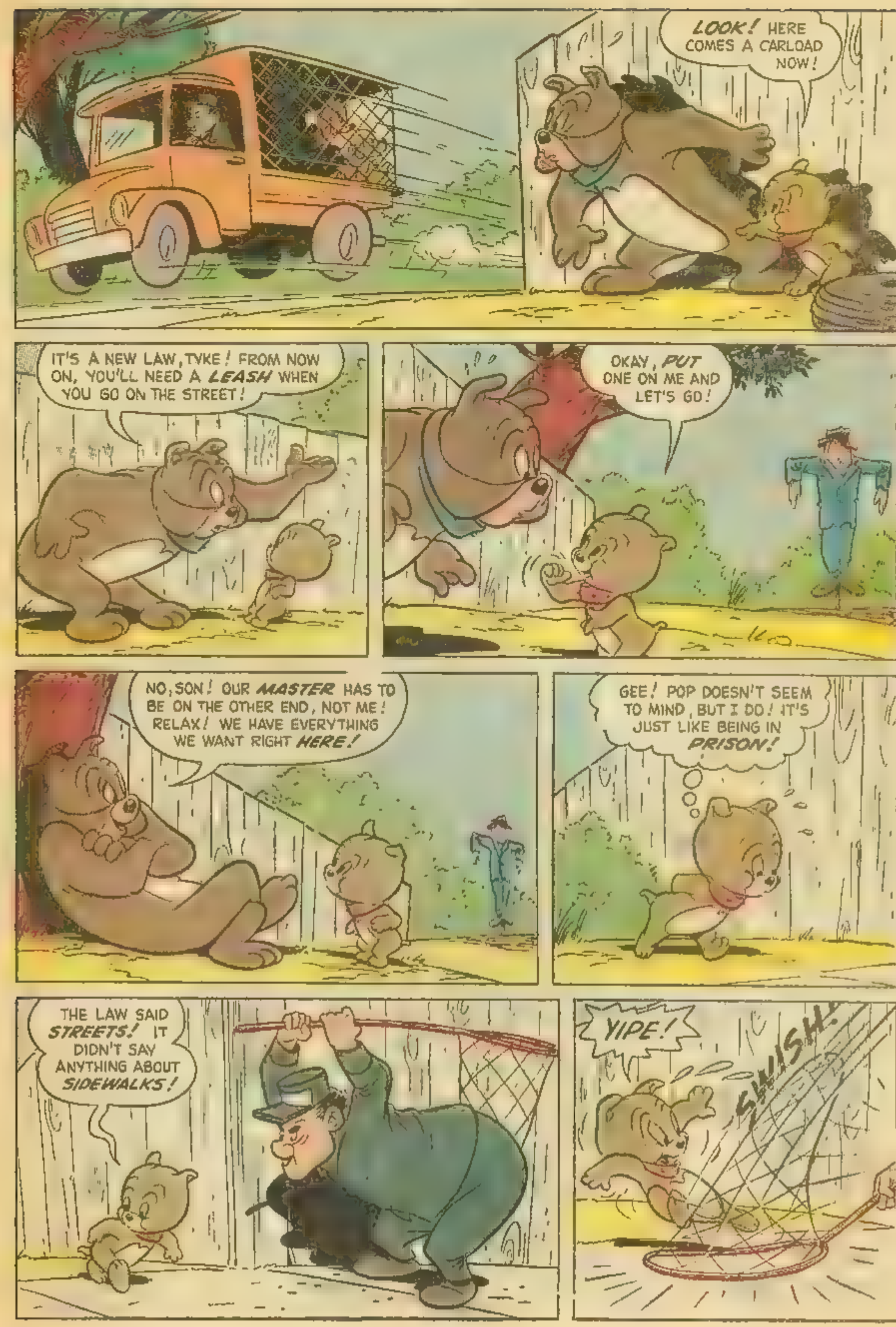


M-G-M CARTOONS
present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
"MEET MR. INGENUITY"
HOLD IT, TYKE! THAT ROCK IS TOO HEAVY FOR YOU TO CARRY!
BUT I NEED IT, POP! I'M BUILDING A FORT!
WELL, USE SOME INGENUITY, SON! THERE'S THE EASY WAY AND THE HARD WAY TO DO EVERYTHING!
IF YOU JUST CARRY THIS ROCK OVER TO THIS OLD SLIDE...
IT'LL ROLL RIGHT INTO PLACE! SEE?
SURE, POP! BUT THAT'S MORE WORK THAN I WAS DOING BEFORE!
HMMMM THE KID'S RIGHT!
ER.. THAT'S RIGHT, TYKE! YOU'RE CATCHING ON FAST!


NOW I'LL SHOW YOU THE *EASY* WAY!
BUT I'M JUST PLAYING, POP! I DON'T CARE IF IT'S EASY OR NOT!
NONSENSE, TYKE! YOU'VE GOT TO *THINK* WHEN YOU DO TH NGS! GOOD OLD INGENUITY!
I'LL JUST *FLIP* THIS ROCK OVER.. BUT, FIRST, YOU HAVE TO PLAN OUT EVERY MOVE!
YES, S R-REE! T S THE OLD KNOW-HOW THAT COUNTS IN TH S WORLD!
OKAY! HERE WE GO!
WHAP!


WOW! WHAT HIT ME ?
GEE! THAT INGENUITY STUFF CAN GET ROUGH, HUH, POP ?
WHAT US FATHERS GO THROUGH TO GIVE OUR SONS AN EDUCATION!
YOU GO AHEAD AND PLAY! I WANT TO FIGURE THIS THING OUT!
IT WAS JUST A MISCALCULATION, THAT'S ALL! I PUT THE ROCK ON HERE, AND...
WHAP!
OUCH!
IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF A GAME WITH THAT PAPER BOY, TRYING TO HIT ME!
OH, OH! THE STRING BROKE! THE MASTER WILL THINK I DID IT!


WOW LOOK AT THIS WHAT NEXT?
FIRST IT WAS A DOG LICENSE WE HAD TO HAVE ... NOW IT'S A LEASH!
OMIGOSH! TYKE IS OUT ON STREET SOMEWHERE!
I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM, AND QUICK!
WHAP!
WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU COULD HURT SOMEONE THAT WAY!
I HAD TO USE SOME INGENUITY TO GET HOME FAST, POP! THE DOGCATCHER IS PICKING UP EVERY DOG IN SIGHT ... EVEN THE ONES WITH LICENSES!


LOOK! HERE COMES A CARLOAD NOW!
IT'S A NEW LAW, TYKE! FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL NEED A LEASH WHEN YOU GO ON THE STREET!
OKAY, PUT ONE ON ME AND LET'S GO!
NO, SON! OUR MASTER HAS TO BE ON THE OTHER END, NOT ME! RELAX! WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE WANT RIGHT HERE!
GEE! POP DOESN'T SEEM TO MIND, BUT I DO! IT'S JUST LIKE BEING IN PRISON!
THE LAW SAID STREETS! IT DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT SIDEWALKS!
YIPE!
SWISH!


THAT DOG SNATCHER IS OVER ANXIOUS...HE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED ME HOME!
GEE, POP! WE CAN'T STAY COOPED UP IN THIS OLD YARD ALL THE TIME!
OH, IT'S NOT SO BAD!
WE HAVE PEACE AND QUIET...
SPLOSH!
WHO...
FORGET IT, TYKE! WE CAN'T LEAVE THE YARD, REMEMBER?
MY, MY! YOU CERTAINLY ARE A DIRTY DOG!
GO GET EM, POP!
BOY, OH, BOY! US CATS NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD!
COME ON! LET'S MAKE THE MOST OF IT!
SPLOSH!
SPLAT!



WHY, YOU...
WAIT, POP! THE DOGCATCHER!
SWISH
UH, OH! I ALMOST FORGOT!
IT'S NO USE, SON! WE'RE LICKED!
TYKE, WHERE ARE YOU?
GIVE ME A HAND, POP! WE'VE GOT A NEW MASTER!
NEW MASTER? BUT I LIKE THE ONE WE HAVE!
BUT THIS ONE CAN GO WITH US ANY TIME! HIS NAME IS INGENUITY!
SEE HERE, TYKE! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE MAKING FUN OF YOUR OLD POP!


LATER...
THAT'S WONDERFUL, SON! LET'S GET STARTED!
WAIT'LL THEY GET CLOSER!
NOW...
YIKE! HOW'D THEY EVER THINK OF THAT?
MOST INGENIUS THING I EVER SAW!
LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!
WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN, POP!
?
WITH MR INGENUITY ALONG, WE CAN CHASE THOSE CATS CLEAR OUT OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
THAT'S MY BOY!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE AND Little TYKE
in "OLD NEWS IS GOOD NEWS"
LOOK AT THAT TYKE — DIGGING A HOLE IN OUR NICE NEW LAWN! DOESN'T HE EVER DO ANYTHING BUT RUIN THE PLACE? WHAT GOOD ARE HE AND SPIKE, ANYWAY?
I TELL YOU THOSE MUTTS ARE JUST AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY!
HUH?
WHY DON'T THEY EVER DO SOMETHING USEFUL?
G-GOSH... MAYBE HE'S RIGHT!
I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING TO MAKE HIM PROUD OF ME!
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO .. MAYBE THE PAPER WILL GIVE ME AN IDEA!


HUH? ARE WE HAVING INJUN TROUBLE AGAIN?
DAILY CLARION MAY 30, 1855
BIG INDIAN UPRISING!! INDIAN FIGHTERS NEEDED.
I KNOW! I'LL GO CAPTURE A RED MAN!
HUH?
THE MASTER COULDN'T SAY I'M WORTHLESS THEN!
UH...WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M GOING AFTER INDIANS, THAT'S WHERE!
HEH, HEH! THAT POOCH SURE GETS FUNNY IDEAS!
BUT (CHUCKLE!) JUST SO HE WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED, I'LL GO ALONG WITH HIS GAME AND GET INTO AN INDIAN OUTFIT!
NOW I'LL YANK A FEW FEATHERS OUT OF THIS DUSTER!
THEY COME OUT KIND OF HARD!
YIKES! SOME POOR BIRD'S GETTING PICKED CLEAN!

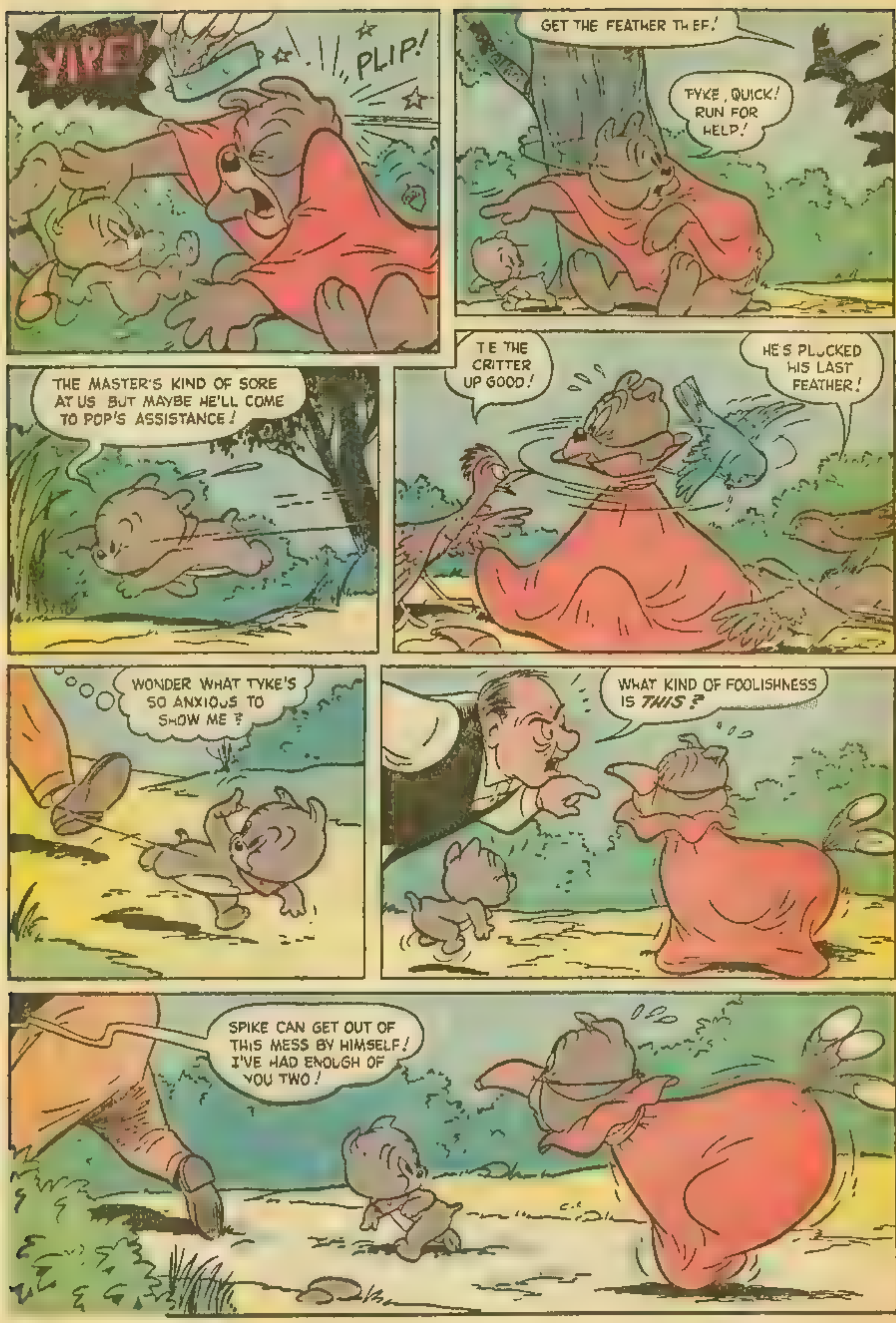

LET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOSE MY TAIL ASSEMBLY!
WHAT'S THE RUSH, THRUSH?
THERE'S A FEATHER FILCHER BACK THERE!
HEH, HEH! THIS TOMATO ON MY NOSE COMPLETES MY DISGUISE!
THERE'S THE FIEND NOW!
AN INDIAN! WHAT LUCK!
DON'T WORRY, BIRDIE! I'LL FIX HIS WIGWAM!
MIGHTY NICE OF THAT LITTLE FELLA TO TAKE UP FOR US BIRDS THAT-A-WAY!
NOW I WONDER WHERE THAT PUP IS!
LITTLE DOES THAT INJUN KNOW THAT OL' DANIEL BONE IS ON HIS TRAIL!
OH, OH! HERE HE COMES!



I'M A NATURAL-BORN TRACKER!
NOW ME AMBUSH-UM PALEFACE POOCH!
BUT FIRST ME TAKE-UM CORK FROM SHOOTING ARN!
SO, CHIEF RED NOSE! SURRENDER OR I'LL SHOOT!
HO, HO! NO CAN SHOOT-UM!
YOU GOT-UM NOTHING IN GUN!
OH, YEAH?
CORRECTION! GOT-UM CHIEF'S FINGER IN GUN!
YOU PULL-UM GUN OFF FINGER PRONTO!
NO PULL-UM GUN —
JUST PULL-UM TRIGGER!
CLICK!
POP!
SPLAT



OOPS! ME CATCH-UM BIG NOSE BLEED!
AW, GOSH, I'M S-SORRY!
HA, HA! HO, HO! SOME JOKE-UM, EH?
POP!
SO BIG CHIEF PAPA DOG CATCH-UM BRAVE INJUN HUNTER!
AW, CUT IT OUT!
NOW ME TAKE-UM LITTLE PAPOOSE TO TEPEE!
MY HERO! CAPTURED!
LET GO OF ME.
HE MUST BE SAVED!
CALLING ALL BIRDS!
WE'LL GET HIM WITH THESE ACORNS!
READY! AIM! FIRE!
THIS IS A HECK OF A WAY FOR MY INDIAN FIGHTING CAREER TO END!
ZING!



YIPE!
PLIP!
GET THE FEATHER TH EF!
TYKE, QUICK! RUN FOR HELP!
THE MASTER'S KIND OF SORE AT US BUT MAYBE HE'LL COME TO POP'S ASSISTANCE!
T E THE CRITTER UP GOOD!
HE'S PLUCKED HIS LAST FEATHER!
WONDER WHAT TYKE'S SO ANXIOUS TO SHOW ME ?
WHAT KIND OF FOOLISHNESS IS *THIS* ?
SPIKE CAN GET OUT OF THIS MESS BY HIMSELF! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU TWO!

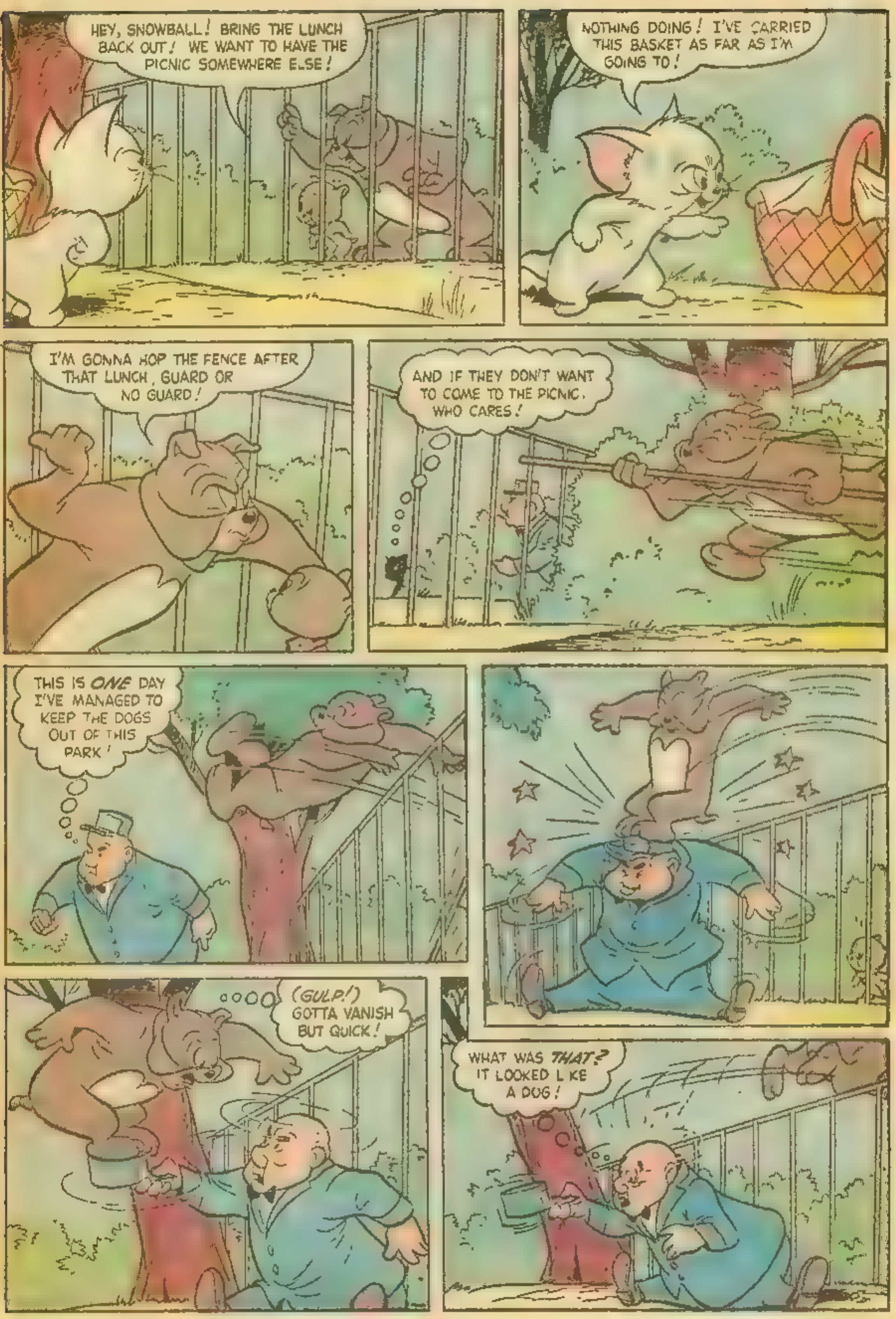

LATER...
ANY MORE HORSEPLAY OUT OF THOSE DOGS AND I'LL SEND 'EM TO THE POUND!
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY UP AND DO SOMETHING TO PLEASE HIM!
I KNOW! I'LL FETCH THE PAPER FOR HIM!
THIS ALWAYS PUTS HIM IN A GOOD MOOD!
OH, NO! HE MADE HIMSELF A DUNCE CAP OUT OF MY PAPER!
NOW I'VE GOT NOTHING TO READ!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
I KNOW!
FOLLOW ME!


HERE'S A NICE DRY PAPER WE CAN TAKE HIM!
WE'LL BOTH CARRY IT, THEN WE WON'T HAVE ANY ACCIDENT!
?
WHY, THIS PAPER IS A HUNDRED YEARS OLD!
OOPS! NOW HE'S MAD BECAUSE IT'S NOT A LATE EDITION!
THE MASTER'S GOING TO TOWN!
HE'S PROBABLY GOING TO GET THE DOGCATCHER TO COME FOR US!
LATER...
NOW HE'S COMING BACK ALL LOADED DOWN WITH PACKAGES!
WELL, YOU TWO FINALLY DID SOMETHING WORTHWHILE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE, POP!
THE HISTORICAL MUSEUM PAYED PLENTY FOR THAT OLD NEWSPAPER!
DOG COOKIES

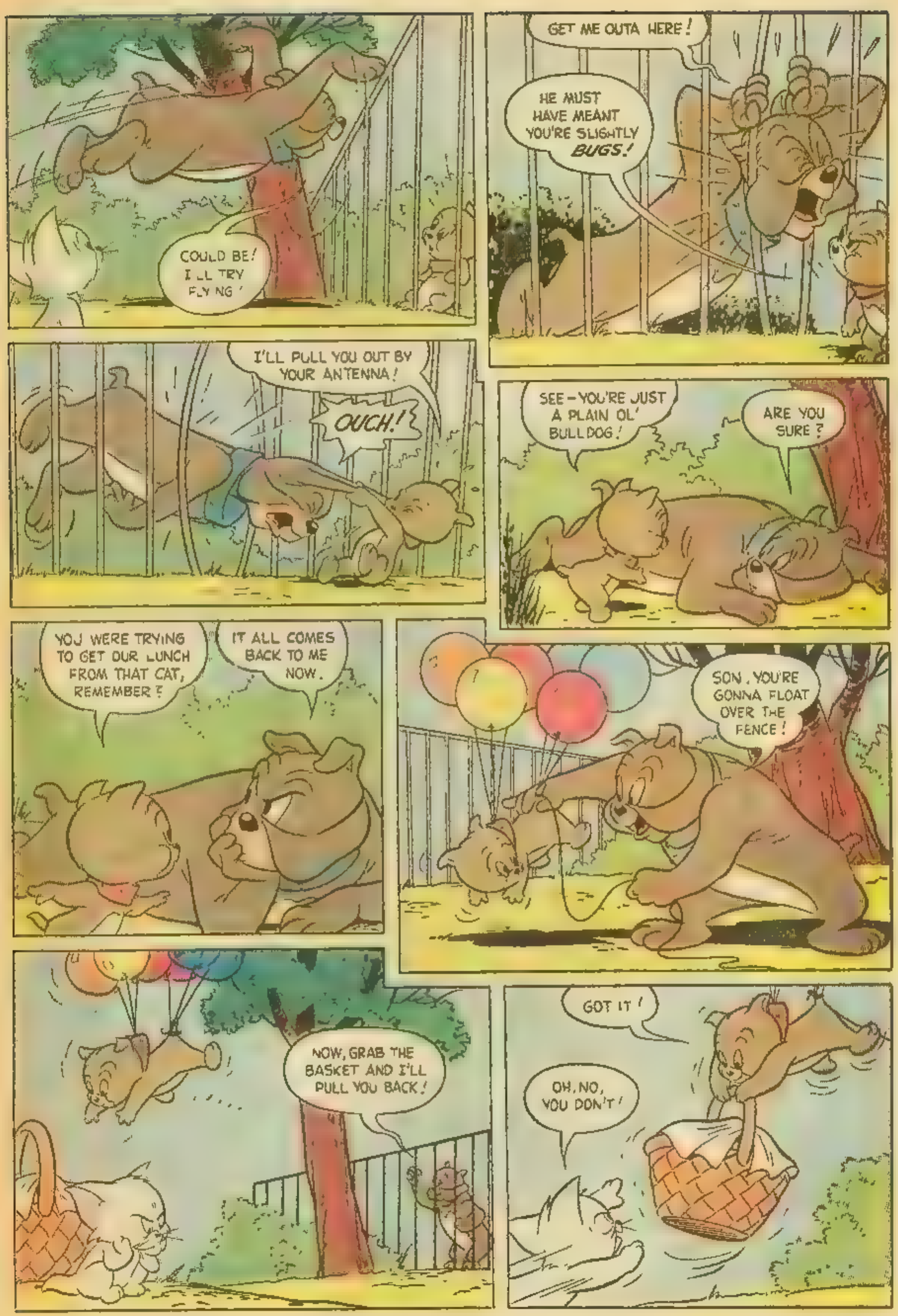

M-G-M CARTOONS present
BIG SPIKE AND LITTLE TYKE
in
The Cat Who Came To Dinner
TYKE, WE'RE GONNA HAVE ONE GOOD LUNCH WITHOUT THAT CAT, SNOWBALL, MOOCHIN' IN!
HMM, SOMETHING TELLS ME THOSE MUTTS ARE PLOTTING AGAINST ME!
WE'LL SNEAK AWAY TO THE PARK FOR A PICNIC!
JUST AS I THOUGHT!
THEY'RE TRYING TO SLIP OFF WITH A BASKET OF GOODIES!
UH, OH! LOOK WHO'S ON OUR TRAIL!
PSST— I'VE GOT AN IDEA, POP! BZZ...BZZ...
AREN'T YOU GUYS ASHAMED, SNEAKING OFF WITHOUT POOR LITTLE PUSSY?
GREAT! AND WHEN WE GET TO THE PARK, WE'LL TREE THE PEST WHILE WE HAVE OUR PICNIC!
BUT MY FEELIN'S AREN'T HURT! I'LL COME ALONG ANYWAY!



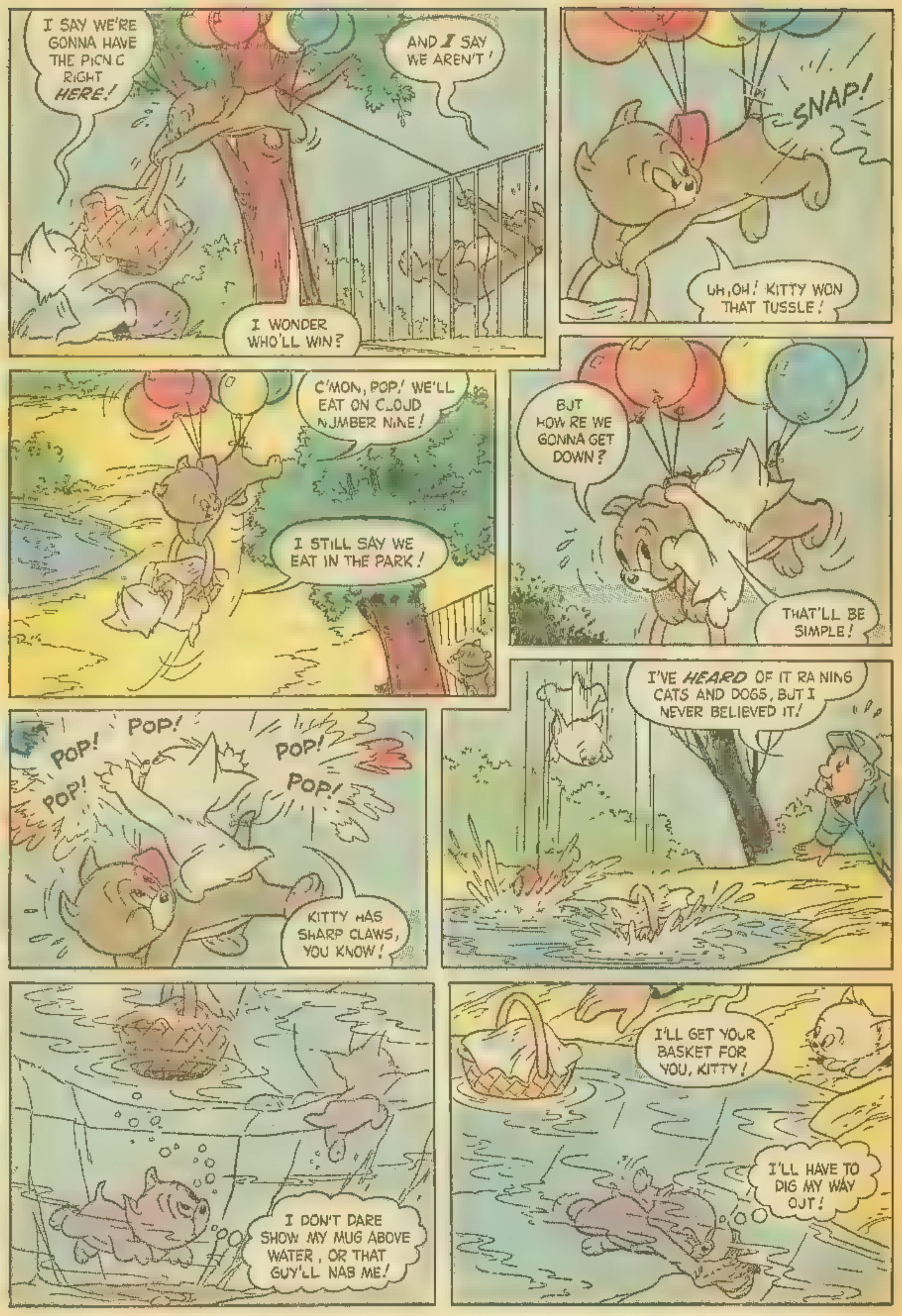
WE'RE GONNA LET YOU COME ALONG ON ONE CONDITION!
ANYTHING YOU SAY FELLAS!
YOU CARRY THE BASKET TO THE PARK!
AND WE'LL CARRY IT HOME!
HEY! THIS THING'S HEAVY!
COMING HOME, IT'LL BE NICE AND LIGHT FOR YOU TO CARRY!
THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA! HA! HA!
PARK
COURAGE, KITTEN! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
(PUFF!) I'M ABOUT TO DROP!
YOU GO ON IN FIRST AND FIND A NICE COOL SPOT!
GASP! PUFF!
THIS'LL CURE THAT CAT OF SPONGING OFF US!
JUST A MINUTE MUTTS
STAY OUT OF HERE, AND YOU'LL STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!
NO DOGS ALLOWED


HEY, SNOWBALL! BRING THE LUNCH BACK OUT! WE WANT TO HAVE THE PICNIC SOMEWHERE ELSE!
NOTHING DOING! I'VE CARRIED THIS BASKET AS FAR AS I'M GOING TO!
I'M GONNA HOP THE FENCE AFTER THAT LUNCH, GUARD OR NO GUARD!
AND IF THEY DON'T WANT TO COME TO THE PICNIC, WHO CARES!
THIS IS *ONE* DAY I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP THE DOGS OUT OF THIS PARK!
(GULP!) GOTTA VANISH BUT QUICK!
WHAT WAS *THAT?* IT LOOKED LIKE A DOG!


TYKE, I NEED A DISGUISE AND THIS ROSEBUSH IS IT!
I'LL GO BACK AND START OVER AGAIN!
I WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT THOSE MUTTS!
YOU'RE A REAL CLIMB'N' ROSE, POP!
I MUST TRY TO THINK OF PLEASANTER THINGS!
I'LL LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL SIDE OF LIFE!
HOLD IT, POP! HE'S COMING BACK!
WHAT PRETTY ROSES!
YIPES! BIGGEST BUG I EVER SAW ON A BUSH! EYES AS BIG AS SAUCERS!
A GOOD DOSE OF SPRAY'LL FIX HIM!
GASP! KAFF!
WH-WHERE AM I—WHAT AM I?
LIKE THE MAN SAID, MAYBE YOU'RE A BUG!
A BUG?



COULD BE! I'LL TRY FLYING!
GET ME OUTA HERE!
HE MUST HAVE MEANT YOU'RE SLIGHTLY BUGS!
I'LL PULL YOU OUT BY YOUR ANTENNA!
OUCH!
SEE—YOU'RE JUST A PLAIN OL' BULLDOG!
ARE YOU SURE?
YOU WERE TRYING TO GET OUR LUNCH FROM THAT CAT, REMEMBER?
IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW.
SON, YOU'RE GONNA FLOAT OVER THE FENCE!
NOW, GRAB THE BASKET AND I'LL PULL YOU BACK!
GOT IT!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!

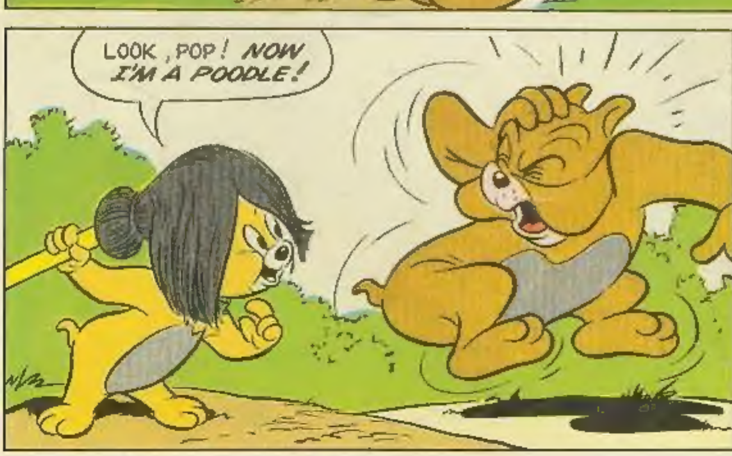

I SAY WE'RE GONNA HAVE THE PICNIC RIGHT HERE!
AND I SAY WE AREN'T!
I WONDER WHO'LL WIN?
SNAP!
UH,OH! KITTY WON THAT TUSSLE!
C'MON, POP! WE'LL EAT ON CLOUD NUMBER NINE!
I STILL SAY WE EAT IN THE PARK!
BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA GET DOWN?
THAT'LL BE SIMPLE!
POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!
KITTY HAS SHARP CLAWS, YOU KNOW!
I'VE HEARD OF IT RAINING CATS AND DOGS, BUT I NEVER BELIEVED IT!
I DON'T DARE SHOW MY MUG ABOVE WATER, OR THAT GUY'LL NAB ME!
I'LL GET YOUR BASKET FOR YOU, KITTY!
I'LL HAVE TO DIG MY WAY OUT!


TYKE SANK!
GOTTA DIG MY WAY UNDER THE FENCE AND RESCUE HIM!
I MADE IT!
TYKE!
GIVE ME A PULL, POP! I'M ALL TUCKERED OUT!
A WATER SPOUT!
BLOOP!
THE POND FOLLOWED ME OUT!
SO THAT'S WHAT THOSE DOGS ARE UP TO...
SNOWBALL'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OUR CHOW!
TRYING TO SWIPE A LUNCH BASKET!


LET GO! LET GO!
SWING HIM OVER A LITTLE TO THE LEFT, POP! AND I THINK HE'LL LET GO!
YEOW!
HE DID!
SUCCESS!
THE BASKET'S PRETTY HEAVY— MUST BE PLENTY OF FOOD LEFT IN IT!
GUESS WE EAT AT HOME, AFTER ALL!
ALL THE FOOD'S STILL IN THE BASKET, BOYS...
ONLY IT'S IN ME!
OH, NO!
LATER...
OUCH! MY TUMMY!
GROAN!
HEH, HEH! WHAT A SWEET SERENADE!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
COME ON, POP! LET'S TAKE A TRIP THROUGH THE ZOO LIKE YOU PROMISED!
OH, ME...I'M SO TIRED I CAN HARDLY HOLD MY EYES OPEN!
BUT I CAN'T LET HIM DOWN! MAYBE, IF I WALK REAL FAST...
OKAY, LET'S GO!
LATER...
HE'S SUCH A LITTLE GUY, HE SHOULD TIRE OUT SOON!-
HOW YOU DOING, TYKE?
OH, FINE!
STILL LATER...
WE'VE BEEN GOING UP HILL EVER SINCE WE STARTED! (PUFF! PUFF!)
READY TO REST YET?
OH, NO! THIS IS FUN!
MUCH LATER...
I GIVE UP, SON! I CAN'T GO ANOTHER STEP! (PUFF! PUFF!)
THAT'S OKAY, POP!
I CAN GO BY MYSELF NOW... IT'S ALL DOWN HILL FROM HERE ON!
HE'S ON SKATES!


M-G-M CARTOONS
present Big
SPIKE
and Little
TYKE
SPIKE HAS BEEN STANDING BY THE CURB FOR A LONG TIME! I WONDER WHY!
HEY, POP! LOOK AT ALL MY KEEN SPOTS! I'M A BIRD DOG!
OH, NO!
GO TAKE A BATH AND GET THAT MUD OFF!
AW, GEE!
MAYBE IF THE LITTLE GUY WAS KEPT BUSY, HE'D FORGET HIS FOOLISHNESS!
HERE, TYKE! MOP OUT OUR DOGHOUSE!


LOOK, POP! NOW I'M A POODLE!